



THE BIGGEST GUN YOU CAN START!!
JAMES K. POLK, of Tennessee,
is President elect of these
United States.

Readers, one and all, we ask you to read the above short, simple sentence. Is it not decidedly the best editorial we have ever written for you? Can it over and over again. Turn it which way you will: read it backwards and forwards,—we are much mistaken if it will not be pronounced by you, one of the shortest, one of the most agreeable and one of the pithiest editorials which has emanated from the press during the last twelve months.

In the last seven or eight numbers, (the short time during which we have had the pleasure of addressing you through the columns of the *Journal*) we have had hoisted at our mast head the name of the illustrious Democrat—James K. Polk, of Tennessee, as our candidate FOR the office of President of these United States: in this number we have the inexpressible pleasure of stating to you that he is no longer before you in the capacity of a candidate—that the grand inquest of the people of America has pronounced him in deed and in fact, the President elect for the next four years. From our hearts we congratulate you in common with the whole Democracy of this country, on the advent of this glorious event. Since the name of James K. Polk was first placed before the American people in May last, every effort has been made by the Federal papers and the Federal orators to slander and vilify his name. The vile abuse has been poured unceasingly on his head. Yet, still it is gratifying to think that the people—the Democracy of our country, have had enough of intelligence and enough of firmness to rise up in their majesty and put the seal of utter condemnation upon the foul, base slanders which have been perpetrated against themselves and their candidate. Yes, in 1844 the people of this country were most fully and grossly deceived by the Harbinger of that day: now they have risen to their might, and they have told the lies of 1844. "You have once deceived us—you are unworthy of trust or confidence; we therefore condemn you and your ambitious and timeserving leader to that oblivious forgetfulness from which nothing but our too easy credulity and your false and deceptive promises could ever have dragged you."

Again, Democrats of the good Old North State, we congratulate you upon the glorious triumph which the people of this free country have achieved over monopolies and restrictions—we congratulate you upon the glorious victory which the lovers of our constitution, as it is, have achieved over those unruly spirits who were willing to sacrifice any and every of its features on the shrine of their unholy ambition!—Again we congratulate you on the election of James K. Polk of Tennessee, as a man! We congratulate you, that you have elevated to the Presidential chair, a statesman, whose moral and intellectual endowments so eminently qualify him to discharge its honorable and responsible duties, in a manner worthy the successor of a Jefferson and a Jackson.

Finally we congratulate you, that in a conflict in which the ablest men of the country on both sides have taken such an active part, & which was conducted in so bitter and unscrupulous a manner by your Federal opponents, your principles, more dear to you than any man or any set of men, however distinguished they may be, have been triumphantly, and more than triumphantly sustained by the voice of the people of this Union.

WHO IS JE-E-MES K. POLK?

We wonder if the redoubted young champions of coonery, who used so often to ask in the tremendous and overwhelming philippics which they levelled at the unfortunate head of the distinguished man, whose name heads this paragraph, with such a peculiar, euphonious stress of the voice, upon the word James, "who is Je-e-mes K. Polk?" don't feel a little sheepish just about this particular juncture. We told them some time ago, when they used to ask, "who is Je-e-mes K. Polk?" that if they would wait a little, say till November, that the people would give them a satisfactory answer to this question! But, no! They thought they could answer it perfectly to their own satisfaction, without the people saying anything about it. At it they would go; "Gentlemen, he's a man of straw, he's nobody, &c., &c." until in their own estimation, they had quite demolished "little Jemmy." But lo and behold, these plaguey foolish people, notwithstanding all the enlightenment which they received at the hands of these smart young Coons, were just stiff-necked enough to answer, he's just the sort of man we want for President.

WHO IS JE-E-MES K. POLK? II

The Legislature of this State will meet in Raleigh on next Monday. We shall endeavor to keep our readers fully advised of its proceedings.

LOUIS D. HENRY.

The attack made upon this gentleman's character in the last "Chronicle," shall be properly noticed in our next. We have only returned to town and have not had time to enquire into the particulars of the matter.

Hear the voice of Mr. Polk's native county.

Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, where Mr. Polk was born, gave in August four hundred and thirty-four majority to Michael Hoke, the "Democratic" candidate for Governor; she now gives James K. Polk the smaller majority of two hundred and ninety-two. What does that mean but that she knows he is totally unfit for the Presidency.

Now compare the majority (293) which Mr. Polk received in Mecklenburg, the county in which he was born, with that which Mr. Clay received in his native county, Hanover, Va., which was only 66, and then Mr. Chronicle, let us see how the account stands.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

The full returns from our State have not yet come to hand. Their complexion however, since our last number, has materially changed. Then we had good reason to hope that the Democracy of the good old North State would emerge in triumph from the struggle. Now we must confess that things so far as North Carolina is concerned, do not wear so bright an aspect. From the returns already received, we are now of the opinion that the State has gone for Clay by a slightly increased majority—say by 3,500. In our next we hope to be able to give all the returns. The returns given are not all official, and of course we cannot vouch for their being entirely correct. They may possibly vary.

"Americans shan't rule us."—This was the inscription on a banner borne in a Locooco procession which paraded the streets of New York a few days before the election there.

We pronounce the above a foul slander, and we give below the proof of our assertion.

From the New York Dollar Weekly.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

The *Courier and Enquirer* has stated, in yesterday's issue, that a large banner was carried in the Democratic procession of Friday night, on which was inscribed "Americans shan't rule us." The statement is an infamous falsehood. A little rag with words similar to the above, it was said, was thrust into the procession, but promptly thrust out. The *Courier* gives the following list of names as those who saw it:

C. L. Norton, 448 Broome street,
W. B. Low, 8 Jay street,
Edward Weyland, 12 Varick street,
Thomas Cooper, 31 Maiden lane,
Wm. H. Chambers, 527 Greenwich street,
E. W. Leizer, 250 Spring street,
Robert Brown, 165 West Broadway,
John J. Drake, 150 Franklin street.

Now if these men—provided they are respectable citizens, for we do not know them—shall make oath to the fact, and the *Courier* says they are willing, the editor of this paper not only agrees to pay promptly fifty dollars reward, but to issue an extra to-day announcing the fact.

Since writing the above, we are authorized to say that Mr. W. B. Low, No. 8 Jay st., denies having given authority to use his name. He is a whig, but never saw anything of the sort. Ald. Shaler publishes the following note, in an evening paper.

Dear Sir: Please pronounce the statement made in a slanderous whig paper of Saturday morning that the Democrats of the Sixth Ward displayed in the procession of Friday night, a banner bearing these words—"Americans shan't rule us"—a lie of the blackest cast! Our leading banner bore these words, under an American Eagle—"Fostered under thy wings, we die in thy defence."

Yours truly, WM. SHALER.

Outrageous conduct.—We are informed, and in a way to convince us of the truth of the statement, that one of the Locooco leaders of Duplin county, was at the polls in Kenansville on election day, and in the most violent manner denounced every man who should attempt to vote the Whig ticket as a "scoundrel," at the same time swearing that no such ticket should go into the ballot-box, or be counted on, if put in. It will be observed that the Whig vote of Duplin fell off from August, and it is probable that the circumstance here detailed will account for it.

We clip the above from the *Chronicle* of last Wednesday. We know not from whom the *Chronicle* derived its information; but this much we feel confident of, that there is not an influential Democrat in North Carolina, who would degrade his party, or his own personal character so much as to make use of such language as stated by the Editor of the *Chronicle*.—Perhaps Mr. *Chronicle* the decrease of the votes of the Federalists in the county of Duplin, may be accounted for in this of their Candidates names upon them, but "True Republican" substituted in their stead. The Whigs of Duplin, becoming way. There were tickets issued from the Office of the *Chronicle*, which had neither aware of a fraud being practised upon them, many of them, we have good grounds for so saying, avowed they would not vote such a ticket.

(Qr.) Did not the Whigs have two different tickets? or tickets headed differently? We think they did; and doubtless, in this way, succeeded in increasing their vote in New Hanover county to some extent.

Tennessee.

A very intelligent gentleman direct from Tennessee, says the *Louisville Democrat*, informs us that the changes in favor of Polk and Dallas have been very numerous in all parts of the State, except in the region of his abode. The reason he assigns for there having been no changes there is, that the entire population are Democrats: save four, and one of them is a neutral.

Rooms to let.—We understand that the Clay Club Room, so recently the scene of many a high wrought flight of coon oratory, is to be rented out on the balance of the season. We don't know this to be a fact, but think it very probable under the circumstances.

Election Returns.

NORTH CAROLINA.			
Counties.	Hoke. Graham.	Polk. Clay.	
Anson,	506	1073	459 1112
Ashe,	499	156	m.35
Beaufort,	489	887	527 939
Bertie,	409	507	m.36
Bladen,	499	271	486 280
Brunswick,	311	335	283 351
Buncombe,	496	875	
Burke,	309	1263	m.1006
Cabarrus,	477	761	374 718
Caldwell,	260	544	m.379
Camden,	94	518	101 556
Carteret,	332	454	m.119
Caswell,	1088	277	1182 283
Chatham,	794	1153	m.407
Catawba,	000	000	
Cherokee,	241	383	
Chowan,	188	286	m. 137
Cleveland,	720	336	624 366
Columbus,	342	180	
Craven,	622	081	m.26
Cumberland,	1070	603	1101 703
Currituck,	455	137	m. 394
Davidson,	658	911	610 1091
Davie,	354	508	292 529
Duplin,	866	246	936 223
Edgecombe,	1410	118	1503 126
Franklin,	710	361	760 336
Gates,	381	359	m.27
Greene,	199	253	m.24
Granville,	985	976	912 936
Guilford,	463	1920	515 2130
Halifax,	378	569	456 592
Haywood,	328	370	
Henderson,	206	565	
Hertford,	269	308	m.32
Hyde,	189	401	
Iredell,	379	1527	m.1450
Johnston,	585	659	650 595
Jones,	153	195	142 203
Lenoir,	356	198	362 223
Lincoln,	1773	911	1736 790
Macon,	285	371	
Martin,	523	316	580 310
McDowell,	000	000	
Mecklenburg,	1242	808	1262 909
Moore,	513	584	500 540
Montgomery,	107	586	138 659
Nash,	796	70	894 74
New Hanover,	1101	283	1123 383
Northampton,	362	514	m.155
Onslow,	553	178	717 194
Orange,	1555	1756	1589 1686
Pasquotank,	177	593	232 663
Perquimans,	217	366	223 441
Person,	622	287	649 275
Pitt,	441	607	476 634
Ramolph,	318	1082	312 1171
Richmond,	113	678	117 802
Robeson,	599	559	589 658
Rockingham,	981	419	1022 407
Rowan,	736	809	m.247
Rutherford,	435	1402	193 1307
Sampson,	727	461	878 533
Stanly,	81	541	48 530
Stokes, rep'd	1165	1105	m.69
Surry, do	1023	1032	m. 120
Tyrrell,	137	311	m.191
Union,	060	600	
Wake,	1271	1073	1374 1043
Warren,	716	127	810 128
Washington,	136	368	124 329
Wayne,	816	217	911 254
Wilkes,	167	1333	181 1208
Yancy,	615	310	
Total,	29433	42586	
		39433	
		3153	

Presidential Election.

The following comprise the States, with their relative electoral strength, which have already been heard from.

For CLAY.		For POLK.	
Ohio,	23	Pennsylvania,	26
Maryland,	8	South Carolina,	9
Connecticut,	6	New Hampshire,	6
Rhode Island,	4	Virginia,	17
New Jersey,	7	New York,	36
		Georgia,	10

INDIANA AND LOUISIANA.—Partial returns have only yet been received from these two States, but they are of such a nature as to warrant us in the belief, that they have cast their Electoral votes for Polk and Dallas.

Hon. John C. Calhoun and family passed through this place on Saturday last, on their way to Washington City.

Pickled Oysters.—A superior article at S. Ghio's, next door to the Post Office. See advertisement in another column of this paper.

The Verdict of the Farmers on the Tariff as it is.

One of the great issues on which the whigs placed the contest between the two parties, was the maintenance of the present partial and prohibitory tariff. The Boston *Courier* of Wednesday, which lies before us, says:

"Our hopes rest on New York. We are unwilling yet to believe that the intelligent people of that great State have become so gossiped in the doctrines of free trade, as to give their votes for Mr. Polk."

The Boston *Journal* is mistaken. The people of New York are, as it will have seen before this, so well learned in the doctrines of free trade as to give Mr. Polk a very fair majority.

Looking over the majorities in the several counties, it is apparent enough that the farmers are not pleased with the whig tariff of 1842. In the purely agricultural counties the democratic ticket has won its greatest majorities, or shaken most effectually the whig strength. Take, as examples the prodigious majority in St. Lawrence county, the almost unlooked for change in Jefferson county, the immense falling off in the whig vote throughout the whole of the grain-growing and grazing counties.

On the other hand, in those counties where the lords of the loom have lavished their money, and issued their mandates to their work-men—in Dutchess, Ulster, Rensselaer, Saratoga and Oneida—the whigs have obtained the few successes of which they have to boast.

The manufacturers, with their money and their influence as employers, are on one side; the farmers, instructed by experience and their own shrewd reflection, are on the other. We think we may fairly draw the inference that the tariff is as unpopular among the latter class as it is a favorite with the former.—N. Y. E. Post.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 12.

The Result is Sure and Glorious!

Democracy Triumphant.

JAMES K. POLK, President Elect.

The mails of yesterday removed all doubt. The Empire State has given Polk and Dallas a majority of thousands—and, with the exception of North Carolina, which too shews a decided turning back to the right, the whole South is united for "Free Trade, Low Duties, No Debt, Separation from Banks, Economy, Retrenchment, and a strict adherence to the Constitution." We have a right now to expect equal laws—and safety to the civilization of the South—Abolition is signally defeated—and the mercenary Southern treason which wooed its foul embrace, is condignly chastised in the utter prostration of its selfish aspirations. Let every disinterested lover of his own State, and of the Union as our fathers made it, REJOICE! for the redemption of the Constitution is at hand!

While we are writing, there is an immense gathering of the people at the City Hall, (Hon. Ker Boyce in the Chair, J. CHEESBOROUGH and W. A. HAYNE, Esq., Secretaries,) for the purpose of making arrangements to celebrate the great triumph of the Democratic Republican party.—The meeting is one of the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in this city. It has been addressed by several distinguished speakers, and resolutions have been passed to have a torch-light procession and other demonstrations of joy on to-morrow evening.

From the immense concourse of this almost spontaneous meeting, and the spirit which prevails, we anticipate the most brilliant spectacle ever exhibited in our usually quiet city.—*Mercury*.

From the Public Ledger, Nov. 9.

Tremendous Excitement—Democratic Procession and Speech of Mr. Dallas.

The excitement in our city last evening, consequent upon the returns from New York and North Carolina, was intense. Chesnut street was crowded, and on every side could be heard the exulting cheers of the successful party, and the songs of victory which made the air resound. At an early hour the Democratic reading-room, at the corner of Eighth and Chesnut streets, was thronged, and the streets were filled by a dense mass of human beings, who made the welkin ring with their shouts, cheers, songs and crowing. After some speeches from several persons, lanterns were lit, bearing various inscriptions and mottoes, and the crowd formed into a procession and marched to the residence of the Hon. Geo. M. Dallas. Here they halted and Mr. Dallas answered their loud calls by coming to the door way and delivering them a speech, which was received with the most enthusiastic cheers. Mr. Dallas dwelt upon the subject of the late victory, the means by which it was achieved, the obstacles with which they had to contend, and the men in each section of the Union who had labored in the work.

He spoke particularly of the confinement of Thomas W. Dor, in the Rhode Island prison, and the sympathy felt for him by the great body of the American people, and he prophesied that the time was not far distant when he would be liberated and raised to the highest honors for his fearless advocacy of the rights of mankind and the sufferings he had endured in behalf of the people.

There was one portion of Mr. Dallas' remarks which was well-timed, and was well received by the people present. He insisted strongly upon the necessity of treating their adversaries with the utmost kindness, and of making no harsh or uncourteous manifestations. It was, he said, the duty of Democrats to be magnanimous, and by no means to exult over a vanquished opponent, or to feel or exhibit any unkindness towards our fellow-citizens, because of a difference of political opinion. It was the cause, he said, and not the men who had triumphed, and Democrats ought now endeavor to soften all asperities, and while rejoicing over their success, to be tender of the feelings of their opponents. These remarks made a decided impression upon his hearers, and after he had concluded, he was saluted with tremendous cheering, and the crowd then filed off in procession.

After passing through various parts of the city, they marched to the headquarters & were dismissed. Several houses were illuminated, as also was the office of the "Keystone," in Dock street, near Third. Up to a late hour the city was alive with excitement, and the streets resounded with shouts, songs, and all the various demonstrations of triumph and rejoicing.

From the Young Hickory.

THE ELECTIONS.

The returns still continue to come in favorably for the success of our party. Polk and Dallas, Texas and Oregon, have doubtless already been elected, and all we are waiting for is the authority from the official returns to announce it. We have heard sufficiently from New York to render that State very certain. The gains in North Carolina are so considerable, that there is a very fair probability that we shall carry that State also. Thus it is, that the spirit of truth and justice, the Democratic spirit of the people, has gone sweeping over the land, prostrating and scattering all the devices and contrivances of the Whig adversaries, to obstruct and defeat its success. This terrible blow to Whig hopes is operating variously on different members and sections of that un-

scrupulous party. The New York *Courier* and *Enquirer*, the great sponsor in baptism, whenever a new name is to be conferred—has already announced that they are to rally henceforth under the name of "Republican Americans." Unfortunate party! It has already been discredited and defeated under a dozen names. Beaten now under its title of Democratic Whigs, like a detected felon, it immediately adopts a new alias, and starts again in its pursuit of plunder and power. But, thanks to the sleepless vigilance of the true Democracy, with the invincible force of truth, as with the spear of ITHURIEL, they will again touch the arch enemy in his new disguise, expose his true character, and defeat his designs. Truth wears no disguises—falsehood exhibits itself in ten thousand varying forms.

Others of the Whigs, we learn, have determined to dispose of their possessions here, retire to Europe, and spend the period of Col. Polk's Presidency, in the dominions of royalty. That is just as it should be. Where the heart has its sympathies and preferences, there should it also have its abode.

The Election—Incidents in New York.

From the Herald.

We give a correct and accurate report of a discussion which took place between a genuine Patlander and a "Native," in the 2d district of the Sixth Ward, where a large crowd were collected, both Natives, Whigs and Democrats, who enjoyed the scene with admirable temper, and cheered the disputants as they proceeded. Pat was dressed in a rough, threadbare jacket, which once might have been green, and which bore innumerable marks of brick and mortar, with the arms well patched up. His potato physiognomy proclaimed him a genuine specimen of the soil of Connaught, with all the characteristics of its peasantry—broad, comic humor, shrewdness, and quick-wittedness—and he was supplied with a perfect armory of those weapons which are usually found most effective in the "wordy warfare," which distinguishes the fair denizens of the fish market. When our reporter reached, he found the disputants in the midst of the discussion:

Native.—What claim have you to vote for a Chief Magistrate of our country, you who have come here only on yesterday, perhaps, and have just emerged from the Alms House?

Patrick.—A better right than you have, friend—who the devil are you, or where did you grow?

Native.—This is my native land, my lad. I was born here, and my father fought and bled under this flag—(pointing to the American flag.)

Patrick.—Who the devil was ye'r mother; I'd be glad to know? I suppose she was a boy of the Dorans. (Rears of laughter.)

Native.—My mother was born in Roscommon, Ireland; and my father was an Englishman.

Patrick.—Well, pon my sowl, my fine Argyle on one side of ye's, all events must be decent—for if your mother was an Irish woman, you may be sure that you was born decent any how, (tremendous laughter and cheers.) but as to ye's father, avic: that purty looking "native," (pointing to a colored man, who stood in the midst of the crowd) would sooner fight for the "Merican Agle."

Native.—The American flag shall wave triumphant over foreign influence and foreigners—and we shall protect the industry of the country. When ye come here we will give ye employment, but we don't want you to interfere with our rights as citizens of this free country.

Patrick.—Wishu, de hurph, and dheil a Frouncha—Johnny Bull—and tis you that's there.—When General Cornwallader and his runaway Cromwellians—with your father, perhaps, or your Grandfather amongst them, came to rob the people of this country of their liberty; poor Jim Burn, was among the first of the Mercians to thrash them off the plains of Saratago; Mungowmery, gave ye a shap of the shill-lah at Quebec—and we pitched ye's into the sea at New Orleans, with the brave General Jackson at our head.

Native.—I was born on this soil, and have a birth-right which entitles me to every privilege under the constitution. We must stop this foreign flood of emigrants, and teach them that they must not be bedoped by designing politicians, and made tools of.

Patrick.—As well said as if ye were at home, at Saffron Hill or Bloomsbury among the John Bulls. If ye show ye'r nose at Texas or Mexico, we'll give salt for yer porridge.

Death of Gov. Runnels.—The Brandon (Mississippi) Advocate says that Gen. H. G. Runnels, formerly Governor of this State, who emigrated to Texas about two years since, had met a violent death. Report says he was assassinated by a band of lawless rascals who waylaid and shot him. It is said that Runnels, and some other respectable gentlemen, were sent by the civil authority to arrest a parcel of men who were committing acts of violence under the authority of "Lynch," or, as they styled themselves, "Regulators."

They, or a part of them, were secured and lodged in jail, and as Runnels and his associates of law and order, were returning home, they were fired on, and several others besides himself killed. It was hoped that this report would prove unfounded.

Interesting Discovery.—The theatre of the Ancient city of Parma has been discovered at a considerable depth in the earth, and in a remarkable state of preservation. The government has ordered researches to be made, and has purchased several houses which stand in the way of the operation.

From the Tarboro' Press.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN EDGEcombe.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst., the citizens of Edgecombe assembled to compare the Polls of Election and hear the result; after which they held a public meeting to reply to the assertions of the "Secret Confidential Circular" of the Whig Central Committee, on the Democratic party of No. Carolina, and on the county of Edgecombe.

On motion, Henry Bryan, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Henry T. Clark, appointed Secretary.

It was resolved, that the Chairman appoint a committee of ten persons to report resolutions expressive of the object of the meeting.—Whereupon the Chair appointed William Norfleet, Esq., Gen'l Louis D. Wilson, Robert R. Bridges, Esq., Col. Wm. H. Hines, Wm. F. Dancy, Esq., Wm. S. Baker, Esq., Rev. Robert D. Hart, Charles G. Hunter, Esq., William Thigpen, Esq., and Jo. J. Pippen, Esq.

During the absence of the committee, Henry T. Toole, Esq., the Democratic Elector, was invited to address the meeting; and he proceeded in a spirited and indignant strain, to repel the foul insinuation against the integrity of the county. He referred to the consistency of the county, through good and evil report, in supporting the great principles of the Democratic faith, and her firm and undeviating adherence to the laws and Constitution—her elections conducted with fairness and impartiality—the results published to the world, and a list of the voters and her officers of election filed according to law in the records of her court. And he proudly referred to